Bismarck Tribune.

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Advertisements inserted under this head, two lines or less, per annum, $5.00; additional lines at $2 50.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE—a live western newspaper, published by the Bismarck Tribune Company at $2.00 per year.

J. W. RAYMOND & CO., Bankers. Interest allowed on time deposits, Exchange bought and sold, &c.

BEAL & PETERSON, Gun and Lock Smiths.

JAMES DOUGLAS & CO.—Heavy and Shelf Hardware, Tinware, &c.

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GENERAL SUPPLIES.

J. W. RAYMOND & CO. A full line of supplies, Dry Goods, Clothing, &c. Wholesale and Retail.

J. A. McLEAN—Heavy stock Groceries, extensive assortment Clothing, well selected Dry Goods, &c.

CLARK & BILL—Full line of supplies, Dry Goods Clothing, &c.

CLOTHING.—J. W. Watson & Bro.—Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, &c.

J. P. REARDON — Groceries, Provisions, Liquors and Cigars.

KAUFFMANN & CO.—Provisions, Vegetables, Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

MEAT MARKETS, &C.

BROWNING & WINGROSE—Meats, fresh and cured, Eggs, Vegetables, &c.

N. P. CLARK—Fresh Meats, Ham, Bacon, Eggs, Butter, Grain, Feed, Potatos, &c.

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PETER WALKER.—Fresh Bread, Cakes, Pies. Fresh Oysters in every style, at all hours of the day and night. Baked Pork and Beans every Sunday.

DRUG STORES.

DUNN & CO.—Full assortment of Drugs, Notions, Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes, Cigars, &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

MARSHALL & CAMPBELL—Full line of sale work. Boots and Shoes made to order. Gloves.

O. MEYER—Boots and Shoes to order. Repairs.

SAMPLE ROOMS, &C.

ST. LOUIS LIQUOR STORE—J. D. Wakeman. Best imported goods in the market. Bourbon, Cigars, &c., at wholesale and retail. Sample rooms and Billiard Hall.

JOHN MASON—Whisky, Wine, Cigars, &c., at wholesale and retail. Billiard Hall. An elegant place.

WHITE & DICKEY—Pure Liquors, choicest Cigars. Billiards. Next door to Capitol Hotel.

P. BROISSEAU—Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

M. NORTON & CO.—Fine imported Cigars, Tobacco, &c.

FIRST AND LAST CHANCE—George Bridges, Proprietor. Next door to Bismarck Hotel. Club Rooms.

RESERVE & CO.—"Stock Exchange." Best Liquors and Cigars.

REED & GOULD—Liquors, Cigars, Music. Fine hall for dancing.

ASA FISHER—Billiard Hall, Imported Wines, Liquors, Ale, &c.

S. O'CONNELL—Liquors and Cigars.

M. McLEAR—Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

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CAPITOL HOTEL—R. R. Marsh & Co., Proprietors.

BISMARCK HOTEL—R. Connelly, Proprietor.

DAKOTA HOUSE—Thomas McGowan, Proprietor.

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CHRIS. HEHLI—King of Barbers, and Imperial Bath Rooms.

W. H. H. COMER—Empire Shaving Hall and Bath Rooms.

J. M. ROSIER—Shaving, Shampooning, &c.

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GEO. G. GIBBS—Wagon Making and Blacksmithing.

JAMES SOUTER—Blacksmithing, &c.

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B. F. SLAUGHTER—Physician and Surgeon.

H. R. PORTER—Physician and Surgeon. Office at Nicholson & Porter's Drug Store.

LAWYERS.

DELAMATER & FLANNERY—Lawyers, Tribune Block. County Attorney's office.

E. A. WILLIAMS—Lawyer, Third St. Deputy U. S. Attorney.

JOHN A. STOYELL—Lawyer, Fourth St.

H. M. DAVIS—Lawyer and City Justice, Third Street.

THOMAS VAN ETTEN—Lawyer and U. S. Court Commissioner, Main St.

LIVERY.

CHAS. McCARTY—Livery, Sale and Feed Stable. First Class Rigs.

JOHN OSTLAND—Livery and Feed Stable. Rear of Bailey House.

Bismarck Tribune!

THE

LIVELIEST,

NEWSIEST,

MOST POPULAR

Weekly Paper in the Northwest, will be furnished One Year for

TWO DOLLARS IN ADVANCE,

together with the TRIBUNE'S

CUSTER CHROMO,

a magnificent Chromo-Lithograph of this Popular Cavalry Commander. The Chromo alone is worth the money, and was manufactured specially for the TRIBUNE, at an expense of several hundred dollars, by Strobridge & Co., Cincinnati, the well-known Chromo Publishers.

The TRIBUNE will contain not only all of the news of the day, but the latest and most reliable reports concerning the

BLACK HILLS

AND THE WONDERFUL

GOLD DISCOVERIES!

which have recently been made by Custer's Black Hills expedition in that hitherto unknown region. This is important, as Bismarck is the nearest point to the Black Hills, and will be the point where expeditions will outfit. From Bismarck to the Black Hills there is a direct and well-marked trail, made by the return of Custer's expedition.

The TRIBUNE is the only weekly newspaper in the United States which sent a Special Correspondent with Custer's expedition.

It is the only weekly in the United States which publishes FULL

TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES,

giving the LATEST NEWS up to the time of going to press, together with the News of the Week, condensed and put in an

ATTRACTIVE FORM.

The Philadelphia *Ledger*, in speaking of this Popular Newspaper, says:

"The Bismarck Tribune, a weekly newspaper published at Bismarck, Dakota Territory, has just completed its first year's existence. It is a bright and remarkably well-edited sheet, and would compare not unfavorably with many of the more pretentious journals of the Atlantic coast. It is one of the marvels of American journalism, how such a neatly printed and ably conducted news sheet comes from the midst of a territory which a year ago was inhabited only by Indians and wild animals."

All Postmasters and News Agents are authorized to act as our agents, retaining for their services the usual commission.

Subscriptions sent direct should be addressed to the

BISMARCK TRIBUNE COMPANY,
Bismarck D. T.

TELEGRAMS

Reported Specially for the Bismarck Tribune.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

James Fisk's estate proves bankrupt.

Capt. E. B. Ward, of Detroit, is dead.

Gen. Meredith died in Buffalo last Saturday.

Fifty thousand people have died of famine in Asia Minor recently.

Ex-Senator Morgan, of New York, declines the Russian mission.

There is already a settled determination to recognize Kellogg as Governor.

Warmouth, charged with the murder of Bryerly, was discharged on examination.

St. Paul owes one million, one hundred and fifty thousand dollars bonded debt.

The railroad traffic is almost wholly suspended in Austria, because of deep snow.

The Tilton-Beecher trial commenced Monday. Five hundred jurors have been summoned.

The steamship Thomas Brooks foundered at sea near Cuba a few days ago. Thirty-five persons drowned.

The Beecher movement for a bill of particulars was finally denied against him, and the trial will proceed.

The European nations will recognize the Spanish king. Several additional provinces have already declared for him.

Fargo has had a mass meeting to determine the necessary steps to be taken to locate the capital of the new territory at that place.

The two factions of Indians, at war in the Indian territory, are committing many depredations among the women and childaen.

Army officers are constantly subjected to insults, and they consider a conflict with the Democratic rebels of Louisiana inevitable.

The fire at Fort Russel, originating in the quarters occupied by Lt. Pardee, consumed six double houses occupied as officers' quarters.

The congressional committees at work in the South will probably be forced to take the Democratic view of the case. The evidence so far is against the blacks and carpet-baggers.

The Spanish Republic is dead; and Alfonso, son of Isabella, is proclaimed King. The revolution has progressed without blood-shed. Alfonso asks the blessings of the Pope and promises to defend the Holy See.

Another affray has occurred among the Cheyennes, between the Ross and Downing factions, at the house of Col. Adair, Cherokee delegate in Washington. Three men and one woman were killed, and a number seriously wounded.

The Minnesota legislature convened yesterday. At the caucus Monday evening, there were 48 Republicans and 47 Democrats. Kinion was nominated for Speaker, Johnson for Secretary of the Senate, and Nichols for Assistant Clerk. Frank Daggett was defeated.

In response to a request of Governor Kellogg, General Emory has ordered the disposition of the troops inside the State House at New Orleans. The metropolitans, State and police officers have been requested to occupy the State House as conservators of the peace. Nervous persons anticipate bloodshed, but the citizens generally maintain their usual composure.

The Legislature met in New Orleans yesterday. The conservatives elected their officers, the radicals withdrawing. Subsequently the radicals, assisted by the military, returned and ejected the conservatives, whereupon the radicals, without a quorum, elected their men, the conservatives protesting as they withdrew. A double legislature will probably meet to-day, and in separate halls.

Gen. Custer goes for Indian Commissioner Smith, in relation to his annual report, as follows: If the Commissioner had either truth or justice on his side, he might furnish a plausible excuse for his conduct in criticising the statements made by another Department; but he has perverted the truth to the extent of stating in an official document, that which is not only not true, but which he had no reliable information even upon which to base his voluntary misstatements. If the commissioner will confine his attention to his own department, and correct such evils as in the conscientious discharge of duty he he might find therein, he will have no time left to interfere with other jdepartments, much less to publish unauthenticated and untruthful statements concerning the official conduct of others.

Crazy Animals.

In some districts in California there is a plant called the "rattleweed," according to the San Francisco *Chronicle*, produces an almost destructive effect upon the intellectual and physical health of horned cattle. The "rattleweed" grows to the height of about eighteen inches, and has a leaf similar to that of the lupine. It has an immense number of pods, which are of a light brown color when ripe, and of a three-sided form, like the Brazil nut. These pods do not crack open when ripe and dry, and as every pod contains half a dozen or so small loose seed, it forms a rattle when touched or moved by the wind a clear sharp sound, resembling the warning of the rattlesnake. It is found—sometimes in small detached clumps, and sometimes in patches covering many acres—in Kern, Tulaire, Fresno and Monterey counties, and in the northern part of Los Angeles. The effect of this weed when eaten by animals is to produce insanity, or, to speak more accurately, it appears to derange and befog their instincts and judging from their actions, fills them with delusions. When thus effected, many of them die, whether death is the direct effect of the poison or whether it results from their inability to produce water and food, is as yet unknown. Several hundred horses have lately died from the effects of this weed in the southern part of Monterey county, and a correspondent of the *Chroniele* who lately lost fifty head of horses on one ranch from the same cause discribes the spmptoms that were observed in the ill-fated animals previous to their decease. They became, he says, crazy, forsook the land and wandered one by one over the plains, paying no attention to their mates or anything else. They are too muddled in their brains to seek for water, and most of them died of thirst. Although they were wild and had never been handled, any person could walk up to them on the plains, and hit them with the hand, when they would jump, perhaps straight up in the air, perhaps some other way, and go off as though they were trying to leap over a fence at every step. They seemed to retain their sight, yet would not turn aside for anything. The poor demented beasts would walk over a precipice "as placidly and deliberately as a San Francisco free luncher would advance upon a whisky."

Don't Insult the Doctor.

A hearse was slowly rolling along towards the cemetery Pere La Chaise, and a gig was running rapidly from the opposite direction. The two men, but the place was narrow, and one of the gig's wheels struck the hearse. The driver hurled an invective against the man that dared disturbed the rest of the dead, and finished by saying.

"You ought to be boxed up in there yourself, you old villain!"

While this scene was passing, the janitor of the graveyard made signs for the driver to keep still, but he did not.

They entered. After the corpse was interred the janitor addressed him:

"Do you know what you have done, most miserable of men? Are you aware that if this man said but one word to the board of burial you would be discharged instantly?"

"Oh, sir, you do frighten me so! Is it the chief of police?"

"More—much more."

"Good heavens! Not a minister I hope!"

"Even more," answered the janitor, and then continued: "He of all men in the world is the most useful to you. You are under particular obligations to him, and so am I. That is the great Dr. Pillkill, whose prescriptions have not failed to make business good for all of us."

"I am a lost man forever! For mercy's sake, janitor, say nothing of it."

"Very well, I won't. But use it as a lesson, and in the future always manifest the greatest respect toward those who have it in their power to make a man die."

A story is told of a daughter of a prominent person now in the lecture field, which is peculiarly interestiog and suggestive of unconscious wisdom. A gentleman was invited to the lecturer's house to tea. Immediately on being seated at the table the little girl astonished the family circle and the guests by the abrupt question: "Where is your wife?" Now, the gentleman having been recently separated from the partner of his life, was taken so completely by surprise that he stammered forth the truth: "I don't know." "Don't know!" replied the *enfant terrible*. "Why don't you know? Finding that the child persisted in her interrogatories, despite the mild reproof of her parents, he concluded to make a clean breast of the matter, and have it over at once. So he said with calmness which has the result of inward expletives: "Well, we don't live together; we think, as we can't agree, we had better not." He stifled a groan as the child began again, and darted an exasperated look at her parents. But the little torment would not be quieted until she exclaimed: "Can't agree! Then why don't you fight it out like pa and ma do?" "Vengance is mine," laughingly retorted the visitor, after "pa" and "ma" exchanged looks of holy horror, followed by the inevitable roar.

English Ignorance of America.

It is well known that the English are wonderfully ignorant of American geography, but it is not often that they confess it. Lord Roseberg, in a recent speech in London, said that "he could walk up to a map in the dark and put his finger on the site of Cicero's villa, but if any one asked him where San Francisco was he should have to think twice." This remark recalls to the table-talk editor of the *Gentleman's Magazine* a similar remark of Mr. Cobden. "These men," said Cobden, speaking of English ambassadors, and of the necessity of turning them into commercial travelers—"these men know where the Ilissus is; but they know nothing of the Mississippi." (It was twenty years ago.) "Yet the Mississippi could float all the navies of Europe upon its bosom, and it took me half a day to find the Ilissus when I was in Athens, and then I only found the bed of the river. Half a dozen washerwomen had dammed up the Ilissus to wash their clothes."

MISCELLANEOUS.

It is truly a bad year for the righteous. One is pained to learn that Zion's co-operative grocery has gone up.

A French chemist has discovered that vanilla may be made from resin; and perhaps the proposition is not unresinable.

"Lit it with kerosese" has come to be a standard epitaph in the marble yards. But Mrs. Riley, of Trenton, has added a new clause, which reads, "while she held her baby in her arms."

A Lowell-mill girl the other day said to a director who wished her to consent to a reduction of wages. "Before I'd do it, I'd see you and your whole graspin' set in To-phi-et pumpin' thunder at three cents a clap."

Gail Hamilton seems to work close up to the edge of duty. She has been writing on "Little Breeches." If Gail would furnish material to make a small pair set well, she would, of course, be well wedded to duty.

A circus clown died the other day, and now it is proposed to give him a monument—for this reason: About six months before he died he actually got off an original joke—something unprecedented in the life of a clown. He deserves a monument.

The wife of an American dentist sports the most gorgeous diamonds in Paris. Little did we think when squirming around in that dentist's chair and sucking in laughing gas and howling that it was to enable this woman to dazzle European society.

Susan Coolidge is the *nom de plume* of a popular young writer. But it has come to be a thin disguise, which many newspapers have publicly torn off by parading the name of the lady as Miss Sarah C. Woolsey. She is a niece of ex-President Woolsey, of Yale College.

Suit has been brought against the Erie Railway Company to prevent the payment of President Jewett's salary. The complaint alleges that Mr. Jewett has made a contract for a salary of 40,000 per year for ten years, and that such excessive compensation is contrary to law and public morals.

A Catholic priest visited a saloon in a town in Morris county, N. J., recently, and, having admonished the assembled crowd, horse-whipped them. Having thus cleared the place, he went to the cellar, broke in the head of every barrel containing liquor, and, remounting his horse, rode homeward.

"I'm a father," said a newly-elected Chicago Alderman, of a jocose disposition, to his wife. "Father of what?" asked the lady, who wasn't aware of any such condition of things, and thought she ought to know it, if it was true. "Of the city, a city father, my dear." His dear slapped his jaw.

A gay and festive Cincinnati merchant has the cold comfort of knowing that he has been paying a tax of $75 a week for the support of a baby which he had no title to, during the past eighteen months. And to make the matter worse, the little one he acknowledged at one time to be his own, instead of being a representative of the Caucasian race, it turned out to be a curly headed octoroon, borrowed expressly for the occasion. Supplies in that direction have been cut short.

Imperfect Page

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The Bismarck Tribune.

Bismarck, D. T., Jan. 6, 1875.

Our "chief" has had a long interview with Gen. Rosser. The pending Pacific Mail investigation is intended by those moving in it, to defeat the Northern Pacific bill, which is the strongest measure in the lobby, but it is not likely to develope anything more than a general stock jobbing affair. Of the eight hundred thousand expended, over one hundred thousand seems to have been traced to Col. King. The Col's friends, however, allege that this was his share in the pool. This investigation has delayed Northern Pacific affairs.

Tom Scott has surrendered to the Northern Pacific, and the combination to put our bill through is a strong one; still something may turn up to defeat the whole thing.

There was a disposition to investigate N. P. matters, which would have resulted in delay, and possibly defeat because of delay, but danger in that direction is passed.

It is difficult to estimate the chances for the extinguishment of the title to the Black Hills region.

The holidays passed very quietly in the cities of Minnesota. The stringency of the times has checked the usual extravagant expenditures for the present. Callings were not generally the order on New Year's; there is no sleighing there, and the usual amount of horseflesh was not expended; money is scarce and commands high rates, and first class securities; business dull on all sales, and margins very close. Prints for instance, are selling for seven cents, and everything else in proportion. Produce is very low; wheat 80 cts; flour $2.50; pork $7; beef $7; turkeys 7 cts.; oysters from 30 to 50 cts.; groceries exceedingly low. Many laboring men are out of employment, and those that are working receive either reduced pay or reduced time. Printer's wages, on Saturday, the 2d inst., were reduced from 37 to 30 cts. per 1,000 m's in all the daily offices; the newspapers, however, seem to be doing well.

There is a great deal of humbuggery in relation to gold in the Black Hills, and people will learn to look to the Bismarck Tribune for reliable information. Our published surmises in relation to Benz, who was alleged to have just returned from the Black Hills, were correct. Benz published a card in the Waseca (Minn.) *News*, in which he denounces the unauthorized use of his name. He and a party were trapping within five days' march of the Hills, but do not intend visiting them until the Indian title is extinguished.

A fellow writing to the *Inter-Ocean* claims that Custer missed the gold fields by thirty-five miles; but he has penetrated the Hills and will send specimens of gold to anybody who will send him from fifty cents to five dollars.

The Minnesota legislature convened yesterday, and the Senatorial election comes off next week. Ramsey's chances are greatly improved. Davis' friends have denounced the caucus, and in joint convention hoped to gain strength enough from the Democrats to elect him, but Davis surrenders, and proposes to submit. In caucus the aspirants will probably stand: Ramsey, Davis, Washburn, Austin. If Ramsey fails, Washburn will get his strength, and will be elected, but Ramsey will not fail. Ramsey is hopeful that our Pembina bill will pass.

Things look bad in the South, and Gen. Sheridan has gone to New Orleans as a looker on, under confidential instructions.

Gen. Emory is known to sympathize with the white people, but fails to carry out the programme, unless instructed by minute details.

Merrill seems to stands high at the White House, but is generally denounced by the southern people, who have tried to have a congressional investigation of his conduct, but have failed. Charges may be made against him.

Clarence Buel is local, in place of Dashiell, deceased, and Charles Hendricks news editor of the Minneapolis *Tribune*.

NEW YEARS CALLS.

In spite of frontier life and border civilization, Bismarck society did not permit the ushering in of a New Year to pass without a due observance of the customs long honored as belonging to the season. Among those who received their friends on the occasion were Mrs. Rich, assisted by Mrs. E. M. Brown, at the residence of her brother, Col. Wilson; Mrs. W. B. Shaw, assisted by Mrs. Fairchild, and Mrs. W. S. Brown; Mrs. Plumley, Mrs. Peterson, Mrs. Eckford, Mrs. Van Etten, whose many friends found her well prepared at her residence nearly a mile out of town; and Mrs. Boyle. Many others received unceremonious calls and gave their friends a hearty New Year's welcome, the proprietors of the Capitol Hotel, and Bailey House, Mr. John Mason, and Messrs. White among the rest. The day was severely cold, but the society men were resolved to do their duty, and there were no stragglers and none fell out by the wayside. We trust that all who helped to make the day a cheerful one will be spared to give the "Centennial" as hearty a welcome.

No wonder Johnny Bull hates the American. The introduction of anything trans-Atlantic into that favored isle is enough to pump all the bad blood latent in remote recesses of his ample person to the serface. Dickens roared over American rocking chairs, and his readers roared with him, leaning back and enjoying the pleasant oscillation of one of the contemned articles meanwhile. Now Mr. Pullman has raised a disturbance by taking his new-fangled palace car system to England. Hitherto first-class passengers have paid a little advance on first-class fare for the privilege of enjoying the palace-car. Now the Midland railroad has determined to make the Pullman cars first-class, the first-class coaches practically second class and nominally first, and the second-class carriage has been pressed into third-class service. Nominally, therefore, the second class carriage has been abolished; practically, the grade of each class has been raised. But John's bile has been stirred, and Pullman is charged with having abolished the prerogative of the great backbone of English society, the soil on which heroes grow—in short, the middle class, whereas, in fact, he has pushed all classes from bondage a step further. But by the time the average commoner has made this discovery he will probably be the victim of another progressive imposition from Yankeeland.

At White Cloud, Kansas, last week, they had a case, the decision of which beats the celebrated judgment of Solomon. A person owing another person money, gave him a bill of sale of his safe. The time expired, the debt was not paid, and the person holding the bill of sale took possession of the safe, and removed it to quarters provided for the purpose. The former owner's books were in the safe, and he asked and received permission to unlock the safe and take them out. In relocking the safe, he changed the combination, so that no person but himself could open it, and upon demand, refused to divulge the secret. On complaint of the owner of the safe, this person was arrested on a criminal charge; both the parties engaged lawyers, and the trial commenced. The attorneys for the defendant set up the plea that the combination of the lock was in the mind of the defendant, and nowhere else, and that the sole question was, whether a man's mind was subject to a mortgage or bill of sale. Strange to say, the attorney for the prosecution admitted that this was the decisive point, and the Justice of course, dismissed the suit.

Some young ladies at Cleveland, O., have been discussing the subject of cremation. A portion of the fair ones favor the project, but instead of placing the ashes in an urn, they would have them enclosed in gold lockets, to be worn by the mourners. If some enterprising jeweller would cremate a beautiful daughter, who, too good for this life, had gone to a better, and place her ashes in fashionable gold lockets, and generously circulate them among his friends, he would do more to popularize cremation than Tyndall or any scientist could in half a dozen learned volumes. Let the fashion of wearing such lockets be once started, and the fury will rule the world.

A contemporary says: A newspaper and a newpaper editor that people don't talk about and sometimes abuse are rather poor concerns. The men and business that an editor sometimes feels it his duty to defend at a risk of making enemies of another class, are often the very first to show ingratitude. The editor that expects to receive much charity or gratitude will soon find out his mistake; but he should go ahead and say and do what he conscientiously thinks right without regard to smiles or frowns.

THE NEW HOTEL AND IMPROVEMENTS ABOUT FARGO.

Bismarck and Fargo Contrasted.

BISMARCK'S OPPORTUNITY.

A Glance at the Future of Bismarck and Vicinity.

THE EFFECT OF A SYSTEM OF GENERAL IMPROVEMENTS—THE COUNTRY'S NECESSITY.

Editorial Correspondence Bismarck Tribune.

FARGO, Dec. 12, 1874.

I came up two days ago to participate in the opening of the new Headquarter's Hotel. The old one was burned on the 22d of September, it will be remembered, and for a time it seemed as if there was no way to replace it, as the building and furniture were almost wholly uninsured. But the loss was so deeply felt by the community, by the traveling public, and by the railroad company, that arrangements were made to rebuild. The railroad company made liberal concessions in the matter of freight, the people of Fargo subscribed a gratuity of $2,600, and Mr. Hubbard, who had lost several thousand dollars worth of furniture by the burning of the old hotel, which these donations no more than made good, determined to put through as a private enterprise the work of rebuilding. J. R. Jackson, well known at Bismarck, as a very excellent gentleman and a thorough business man, who had just been superintending the building of the new court house, proposed to put up a better hotel than the old one, and have it ready for occupancy inside of sixty days, and he was accordingly given the job.

The building is 50x102 feet, three stories, wing 26x50, two stories. In the construction there was used 160 M. dimension, and 120 M. dressed lumber, 80 M. shingles, 105 M. lath, 19,000 feet of mouldings, 119 brackets, 1,225 dentils, 110 windows, 114 doors, 243 barrels of lime, plaster and cement, and four tons of nails; forty men were employed 46 days on the work, and the hotel commenced on the 8th of October, was opened with a grand ball on the 8th of December, being completely finished, and in much better style than the old—better in every respect,—handsomer,—more convenient, and equally roomy, though it is a three-story building instead of two.

In the prosecution of this work Mr. Jackson has won golden opinions, and his employers, Messrs. Witbeck & Potter, Minneapolis, may rest assured that if there is any more building of a like character to be done along the N. P., Jackson will be wanted to superintend it. None but a clear headed and energetic man could have accomplished this work within the time indicated, and few would have undertaken it. Mr. Jackson was ably assisted by C. S. Weaver, foreman of the carpenters, a man as thoroughly adapted to his place as Jackson to the superintendency, and everything moved as regularly as clock-work,—the building springing up as if by magic. No trouble was had with the men,—no accidents of any nature,—no delays except in the delivery of timber.

In addition to the hotel, Fargo has erected a $15,000 court house, two other hotels, and some forty business and dwelling houses the past season. Fargo, like Bismarck, was kept back by the difficulty in obtaining title to the land, but the Northern Pacific Company finally gained title and laid out a townsite of their own, which is being managed by the Land Department. Fifty feet lots are sold at from $50 to $200, according to location, and everything is moving on satisfactorily—there is not a man in Fargo dissatisfied with the treatment he is receiving at the hands of the railroad company, and all rejoice that the company own the lands, for they are liberal, being anxious to build up the country, while individuals would only care to get money out of it. The country around Fargo is improving, too; the N. P. has sold over 70,000 acres of land in Cass County, alone, and about two-thirds of it to actual settlers.

While Fargo and the surrounding country is pushing ahead, and building up a thriving community, all remains in uncertainty at Bismarck—no title can be obtained to anything; none dare invest in permanent and substantial buildings, capital is driven out or prevented from coming in, and if the company ask the people to aid them in gaining title, they are denounced as rapacious; if they threaten to move their track and depots to another section in order to build up a town where title can be obtained, they are accused of oppression. But the people of Bismarck will be given one more opportunity to decide in favor of the present location of the town. They will be asked to petition in favor of the railroad company, instead of the Puget Sound Company, both interests being identical now, and if they refuse, the Land Department has been authorized to change the location. If the affair is settled this winter, E. H. Bly, of Brainerd, will erect a hotel similar to the present Fargo one, and many who have been waiting will come in and invest, and Bismarck, like Fargo will become prosperous. His selection for Bismarck to hope to get the Capitol of the new Territory, or to retain it, if secured in the first instance, unless the townsite question is settled. The Red River Valley can outvote us, however, ten to one, and is prosperous, while we are not. Fargo presents openings for capital and labor; Bismarck does not. Fargo people pull together and go in for anything that will build up their town—Bismarck has not been in a situation to show a similar spirit. The business men undoubtedly have it, but there has been no chance to exercise it.

I see McCrary has introduced a bill in Congress to throw open the Black Hills reservation, and I'll keep you posted by telegraph of its progress. Should this be done, Bismarck ought to be in a position to take advantage of it, but I greatly fear this townsite trouble will operate against us in that respect. Active influence and extensive figuring to beat us out of the advantages, will be indulged in, but if things work as I hope they may, and as they will if Bismarck is true to itself we shall overcome all opposition.

For two days now we have had dispatches from Sioux City telling us about miners in the Black Hills, the success they are meeting with, etc. These dispatches are undoubtedly bogus, and are designed solely to attract attention to Sioux City, in connection with the Black Hills.

The future has much in store for Bismarck, and while unfavorable action in Congress will not make things any worse for us than they are now, if we get what we expect to get, and what will surely come sooner or later, Bismarck will contain five thousand people before another winter. Above all we want the passage of the N. P. aid bill, and if that goes through it will pull the other measures with it, and Bismarck being made the base of operations will cause the expenditure of hundreds of thousands of dollars in our midst. We want the Black Hills reservation opened for settlement, and with the extension of the N. P. nine-tenths of that traffic, which none but those who know what it is can estimate, will come via Bismarck. The division of the Territory will certainly in that case, give us the Capitol, and the erection of military posts in the vicinity of the Black Hills. With these prospects before us, the people would erect public buildings, establish a system of water works, and the available lands for farming would at once be occupied. The coal interest would be developed, and a now only talked of narrow guage railway from Bismarck to the Black Hillls would be completed, giving us immense quantities of iron, which would be manufactured at Bismarck, together with marble and gypsum, which are known to abound in unlimited quantities in the Black Hills. The completion of the road to the Pacific would soon cause the Chicago & Northwestern, the Southern Minnesota, which will soon pass into the hands of the Milwaukee & St. Paul or the Michigan Central interest, and the Dakota Southern, in the interest of the Illinois Central, to seek a connection with the Northern Pacific at Bismarck. These are no idle fancies; the future has all this in store for Bismarck, and though at present we may suffer disappointments, may be forced to struggle for a bare existence, those of us who do not faint and fall out by the way, will most certainly more than realize our fondest anticipations.

The changes made at the recent election may have a decided influence on our future. The next Congress will have a Democratic House, a Republican Senate, and a Republican President, so that it will be impossible to carry anything through as a party measure. The Republicans, who are in the majority in both branches of the present Congress, may, in view of the fact that hundreds of thousands of the people throughout the country are out of employment, and in many instances clamoring for bread, determine to inaugurate a system of general internal improvements, embracing the two Pacific roads, the improvement of the several water courses, and an air line road from Chicago to the Atlantic. The aid asked for by the railroads will cost the country nothing, for only a guarantee of interest is asked—only a loan of credit—while the improvement of the water courses will cost an immense outlay of government funds. The latter will cheapen transportation and benefit all classes by reducing the price of produce to the consumer, and enhancing the value in the hands of the producer, and will give work to thousands of unemployed laborers. Aiding the railroad enterprises will have the same effect on transportation, will employ more laborers, and consume so much material, such as iron, lumber, &c., &c., that its influence will be felt from one end of the country to the other, and the wheels of industry will again be set in motion, and an era of good times be inaugurated. Republicans see that this will be the effect, and yet they are afraid of the people who have exhibited so much feeling against railroads, and many hesitate. The Democrats also see that this will be the ca[illegible], but do not care to divide with the Republicans the honor of inaugurating the work, preferring to wait until they can have things their own way.

This Congress must give relief, or we shall have three years more of desperately hard times. This Congress must give relief, or the days of Republican supremacy are numbered. Give the people something to do and it will not matter whether specie payment is resumed, whether the legal tender act is repealed, or whether we have free banking or a convertible currency, but without a system of internal improvements, production must continue to be reduced, and the hundreds of thousands of unemployed laborers will be increased by hundreds of thousands more on every hand. There is too much iron, too much copper, too much cloth, too much wheat, too much corn, too much beef, too much wool, too much cotton, too much lumber, with no money in anything, and nothing to do.

Put $200,000,000 at work building railroads, and see what a change there would be, and consider for a moment the increase in our national wealth; $70,000,000 put into the Northern Pacific would build up a hundred towns and cities along the road, and land now worthless to the government or to the road, would be opened to settlement, and would be worth from three to five dollars an acre. Hundreds of millions of dollars would be saved to the people in the cost of their supplies, or saved to them through lower freights.

These facts will be considered sooner or later, and if the Republicans have not the courage to act they will be succeeded by a party which will act. I have faith to believe that the Republicans will see their opportunity.

C. A. L.

Don't—Pray Don't Tell Fibs.

Don't tell the little one, who may be slightly willful, that "the black man will come out of the dark cellar and carry it off if it does not mind." Don't create a needless fear, to go with the child through all the stages of its existence.

Don't tell the little five-year-old Jimmy "the school-ma'am will cut off his ears," "pull out his teeth," "tie him up," or any of the horrible stories that are commonly presented to the childish imagination. Think you the little one will believe anything you tell him after he becomes acquainted with the gentle teacher who has not the least idea of putting those terrible threats into execution?

Don't tell the children they must not drink tea, because it will make them black, while you continue to use it daily. Your example is more to them than precept; and while your face is as fair as a June morning they will scarcely credit the oft-told tale. Either give up drinking the pleasant beverage, or give your children a better reason for its non-use.

Don't tell them they must not eat sugar or sweetmeats, because it will rot their teeth. Pure sugar does not cause the teeth to decay; and sugar with fruits is nutritious and healthy, notwithstanding the "old saw" to the contrary. The case of city children is often cited; the cause of their pale faces and slight constitution being an over amount of sweetmeats with their diet, when the actual cause is want of pure air and proper exercise.

Don't tell the sick one that the medicine is not bad to take, when you can hardly keep your own stomach from turning "inside out" at the smell of it. Better by far tell him the simple truth, that it is disagreeable, but necessary for his health, and that you desire him to take it at once. Ten to one he will swallow it with half the trouble of coaxing and worry of words, and love you better for your firm, decided manner.

Don't teach the children by example to tell white lies to each other and to their neighbors. Guard your lips and bridle your tongue if you desire to have the coming generation truthful. Truthfulness is one of the foundation-stones of heaven. Remember, the old, old Book says, "no liar" shall enter within the gates of the beautiful city. There is no distinction between whith lies and those of a darker hue. A falsehood is an untruth, whether the matter be great or small.—*Rural New Yorker.*

On a "Tear."

[From the St. Louis Republican.]

A congregation of worshippers in Bucks county, O., met with a comical mishap a few Sundays since. The pews of the church had been newly varnished, and it was well until the minister was about to deliver the benediction and the congregation endeavored to respond by rising. They remained steadfast to the church and steadfaster to the seats. Each seemed to fear that something mysterious, religious—probably a judgment—was the matter with them, and they were siezed simultaneously with a panic. They tore themselves loose, with a desperate effort, and rushed out of the church in fluttering rags, leaving samples of the silks and clothes they wore for the inspection of the horrified minister and dumfounded sexton. It would not be astonishing if some of that congregation said bad words on the way home.

IMPERFECT PAGE

Imperfect Page

[illegible] Prize Song

"Tis ours to guard a sacred trust,
We [illegible] a heaven born plan;
[illegible]
[illegible]
From Maine to California's slope,
Resounds the reapers' song:
We come to build the nation's hope,
To slay the giant Wrong."

Too long have Avarice and Greed,
With cold [illegible],
Brought sorrow, and distress, and need,
To Labor's humble door.
From Maine to California's slope,
Resounds the reapers' song:
"We come to build the nation's hope,
To slay the giant Wrong."

A royal road to place and power,
Have rank and title been;
We herald the auspicious hour,
When honest Worth may win.
From Maine to California's slope,
Resounds the reapers' song:
"We come to build the nation's hope,
To slay the giant Wrong."

Let every heart and hand unite,
In the benignant plan,
The noble purpose, just and right,
To aid our fellow man.
From Maine to California's slope,
Resounds the reaper's song:
"We come to build the nation's hope,
To slay the giant Wrong."

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THE AMAZONIAN CORPS.

A Romance of the Army.

BY LINDA W. SLAUGHTER.

CHAPTER VI.—THE MILITARY POST.

Fort Oryza was a small, compactly built post, situated on the level plane of a sloping prairie, fronting the Missouri River. It was the headquarters of the 71st regiment of Infantry, and was garrisoned by four companies of soldiers, the regimental Band, and the Commanding General and his staff.

The buildings were ranged in the form of a hollow square, and consisted of officers' quarters, men's barracks, commissary and quartermaster storehouses, hospital, bakery, blacksmith and carpenter shops;—the whole enclosed and fortified by a heavy plank stockade, sixteen feet high. The gates were guarded by two small cannon, and a sentinel on duty, who presented arms whenever an officer passed by. Two additional sentries were likewise posted upon the outlook on the bastions that adorned two diagonal corners of the square, and from which elevated position was afforded a wide view of the surrounding country. Inside the fort the view was limited to the four blank walls, and a very close, prison-like appearance was the result. The officers' quarters were built of cottonwood, painted white, and presented a very neat, orderly appearance. The other buildings were likewise of cottonwood, and whitewashed. The glaring white walls, unrelieved by trees or verdure of any kind were exceedingly trying to the eyes, and on a sultry day, like that which witnessed the arrival of Ross and his companions, the effect was disastrous to weak optics.

A carriage drive ran around the inside of the four walls of the enclosure, and neatly pebbled walks separated from the parade by a deep ditch, were laid out in front of the buildings. The parade ground was a perfect level, crossed by one wide street, with the flag staff in the centre, surmounted with the national colors. Everything was scrupulously neat and bespoke the presence of an effective police force. But what impressed Ross more than anything else was the dull, dispirited, and jaded air of the men around the buildings. They seemed prematurely old, and appeared to have lost all interest in the outside world, and to note nothing save only that which appertained to the dull routine of their daily duties.

Outside the stockade was the coral, wherein was domiciled the herd of mules, horses, and cows, belonging to the post, with their respective herders. A portion of the enclosure was likewise set apart for the exclusive use of the officers' dogs, and upon these "pampered curs" was lavished the choicest care and affection, two soldiers being detailed for the purpose of attending to the details of their board and lodging.

Common canines, belonging to the soldiers, skirmished around the outskirts of the post, and picked up a precarious living as best they could, and not unfrequently fell victims to the gluttonous propensities of their relations, the Indians, who stealthily made many a savory meal on their fricasseed remains.

The shacks and teepes of the Indians themselves were stationed on the opposite side, and at an equal distance from the fort. They were a small band of Arickarees, enlisted in the service of the government, and employed in various difficult duties, hunting, scouting, carrying the mails, etc. When on duty they wore the uniform of common soldiers, and presented a unique appearance, their long, black hair hanging wildly around their shoulders, under the heavy hats of the troopers.

Off duty they affected a sort of undress uniform consisting of an army blanket and a pair of moccasins.

They were very manly fellows, and held lofty ideas of the dignity of labor. Their beloved wives did all the work, and were daily seen bringing the wood to camp, each patient squaw carrying upon her head and bent shoulders a heavy load at which even a mule would have rebelled, and which usually exceeded in bulk the size of the woman herself, and which besides was frequently variegated by the addition of a pappoose or two atop.

Their manner of living was horribly filthy. The offal of the slaughter house formed their favorite diet, and each butchered ox furnished them a feast.

Woe, to the unlucky white man, whom curiosity impelled to visit them while such a meal was in course of preparation. It proved an effectual destroyer of appetite for weeks following, and doubly fortified, indeed, must be the stomach that could retain its contents under the demoralizing effect of the horrible sights and odors.

In the background was the post cemetery, enclosed with a neat railing painted white, and furnished with an ornamental gate. Ross entered it with his companions, and passing through two long rows of neat wooden headboards, variously inscribed, reached the centre, where stood an Indian grave. The Indian manner of burial is peculiar. Four forked poles are erected, a platform is built upon them, and the body of the departed laid thereon.

The process of entombing is accompanied by appropriate ceremonies. The "Tom-Tom" is beaten dolefully, the death song is chanted mournfully, and occasionally a piercing wail of anguish breaks from the breast of the stricken widow. It is a genuine sorrow, too, for degraded as these poor Indian mothers seem to be; low and debased as are apparently their natures, they possess in its pristine purity "the pearl that is above rubies in price," and are faithful "to the death," to their chosen lords.

But few of them possess any attraction of face or form. Hard work and exposure soon robs them of the little girlish grace vouchsafed them by mother Nature, and as a rule they fully merit the exordium of the honest Dutchman on his useful Frau,—"Not much for pretty, not much for smart, but bully for strong!"

In their attachment to their husbands and children they have few equals, and are self-sacrificing to the last degree.

Virtues such as these deserve a better recompense, and one cannot but grieve that they are doomed to a life of thankless toil and ignominious drudgery.

The period of mourning lasts for two weeks. Then the wife returns to her labor, and marries again whosoever the chief bids her.

The silent occupant of the scaffold before which Ross stood with his companions, had been a celebrated chief of the Onkpapas, and his body had been placed in the white man's graveyard at his own request. His skin had changed to parchment, and his form was shrivelled and dried up, but not festered or decayed. His arms and accoutrements lay by his side. His hair and teeth were in perfect preservation. No odor was perceptible, the dry, bracing air having acted as an effectual preservative, and in this respect, in a rarified atmosphere the Indian method is a decided improvement upon cremation.

Most of the other graves in the cemetery, were those of soldiers murdered by Indians while the fort was in process of erection. It was a hazardous undertaking, building a post in the very heart of a hostile country, and so far from any other settlement, but it was done, and the low grass covered mounds in this [illegible] were the sole mementoes of the [illegible] and endurance of the brave men [illegible] it.

There were also a few graves of citizens; men who had perished by sickness, while travelling, and been by stranger's hands laid kindly to rest in this desolate spot.

There was also a baby's grave; a tiny mound of earth, enclosing a precious little form whose sweet eyes opened for a day upon the bleak earth, to close again in the unending sleep of death. Buried in the gravelly soil, where the flowers would not grow, and the snow heaped its white monuments in winter, the sleep of the little one is sweet, for it is the sleep of the immortal,—the awakening of the pure in heart.

Between the fort and the river was located the sutler's store, with the residence and other buildings belonging to the post trader; quite a little village in themselves. Ross and his companions continuing their stroll around the post, entered a handsome billiard room attached to the store, Ross could not play billiards, and in the moral community of Gayville, in which he had been bred, the game was popularily regarded as a device of the evil one. Hence he was surprised to see it fostered as one of the institutions of the post, and his surprise was not lessened when he discovered the use of a large walnut cupboard that filled one corner of the room. This cupboard was divided into numerous compartments, each one bearing the name and address of the officer to whose exclusive use it was appropriated, and contained a choice store of his favorite liquors and cigars, all furnished free by the obliging trader, who although he might have felt the custom "more honored in the breach than in the observance," was nevertheless compelled to comply with the customs of the service," in this respect, and made reconciliation with his conscience for the enforced tribute, by adding an additional ten per cent. to their wives' storebills for calico and cotton.

Ross observed a paper posted conspicuously over the table, and paused to read it, thinking it contained the rules of the establishment. It was written in a scratchy female hand, was dated April 1st, and had evidently been a production of some previous "All Fools' Day," preserved by the trader for his own delectation. It ran as follows:

(GENERAL ORDERS, A. No. 1.)

Issued from Headquarters Female Department, Ft. Orysa. April 1st.

Whereas, Mr. Rash,
The obliging sutler,
With his long moustache,
And beard, *a la Butler*,
Who keeps open house like the man in the fable;
Has invaded our post with a billiard table,
Which is patronised well by the Colonel commanding,
The Surgeon, the Adjutant, and tall Quartermaster,
To make time, which flies fast of itself, fly yet faster.

And whereas,
The said Mr. Rash,
Has inveigled the officers into a plan
Of spending each hour they have at their leisure,
In billiardizing unwisely,
And thereby provoking their dear wives' displeasure,
He is hereby commanded to "shut up his shop,"
At a *quarter past nine, precisely!*

He is further forbidden
To mix in his ale glasses anything stronger
Than whisky or brandy, for loser or winner,
Nor allow each to play
More than twelve games a day,
(At least till the days grow longer,)
He shall open his store.
At morn, not before,
And he shan't keep the married men late to dinner!

And for every offense,
Or failure to keep this peremptory order,
He is doomed to go hence,
On the first pretence,
Far over the western border,
And report at once in the wilds of Wyoming,
There to be tried by a jury of women!

And should they disagree,
As females ever are wont to do,
The wives aforesaid,
Do hereby decree,
That the said Mr. Rash is a public nuisance,
And sentence him straightway to rope and a tree,
With "swing him up," for his only "cue."
Like the signal staff, with their "A. 2. 2.;"
Then welcoming home our belated brothers,
We'll let him swing as a warning to others!

Ross had scarcely deciphered the hieroglyphics of this feminine document, when an officer sauntered leisurely into the room, and taking a key from his pocket, with a thirsty look proceeded to unlock his drawer of his commodious cupboard, preparatory to getting a cigar or—something, but perceiving the presence of the recruits, he stopped short, and ordered them out of the room like so many sheep. Ross was indignant, but his eyes at that moment caught sight of the words "Exclusively for Officers," posted over the door, and perceiving that he was an intruder, went sheepishly out followed by his companions.

The men's billiard room was at the opposite side of the store, and differed from the first one in the inferior style of its accommodations, and also in the fact that the players had to pay for their games, and roundly, too.

This, then, was Ross' new home. Hundreds of miles from any other settlement, in the heart of a wild, desolate country, surrounded by treeless plains and barren hills, and infested by roving bands of hostile Indians; a minature city, containing the elements of society; a little kingdom, complete in itself, whose government was an absolute monarchy, more despotic and more dangerous than the tyrannic realms of the Old World; —and here, with a failing heart, Ross entered on his term of service.

(Continued next week.)

How Dry it Was.

An honest old farmer from the country gave his recollections of the hot spell as follows: "It was so dry we had no water to put in our whisky. There wasn't a tear shed at a funeral for a month. The sun dried up all the cattle and burnt off the hair till they looked looked like Mexican dogs, and the sheep looked like poodle puppies, they shrank up so. We soaked our hogs to make 'em hold swill, and if cattle were killed in the morning they'd be dried beef at night. The woods were dried up so that farmers chopped seasoned timber all through August, and there ain't a match through all the country—in fact no wedding since widow Glenn married eld Baker, three months ago. What few grasshoppers are left are all skin and legs. I didn't hear the teakettle sing for six weeks. We eat our potatoes baked, they being all ready, and we couldn't spare water to boil 'em. All red headed girls were afraid to stir out of the house in daylight, and I tell you I was afraid the devil had moved out of his old home and settled down with us for life. Why, we had to haul water all summer to keep the ferry running, and—say, it's getting dry; let's take sunthin'."—*Louisville Commercial.*

"*Zion's Herald*" tells a good joke on Bishop Haven, which is probably not much relished by him. He wrote to his relatives to order him a new suit of clothes from his tailor in this vicinity, and forward them to his address at the South through the agency of our ever obliging book agent. But the clothes did not make their appearance, and persistent inquiries showed that the bundle was delivered to Mr. Magee just at the time that the Rev. Mr. Abbott of South Carolina was calling for second hand clothing for his suffering colored brethren in the southern ministry and membership. Into the barrel, without much examination, went the bishop's bundle. And now, probably, some particularly happy dominie is preaching with renewed vigor in a suit of unwonted beauty.

[illegible]

A Chinaman Tackles a Negro at Denver.

[From the Denver Sunday World.]

Hop Gee, a tallow-faced son of the Celestial Empire who lived on Wazee street. His house is a very unpretentious looking building, consisting of one cramped up little room, in which he and Wah Lee carry on the business of washing and ironing. Hop Gee is the recognized head of the firm, and performs the fine haired part of the business—takes in the washing and money. The twain sleep one above the other in narrow bunks, where they may often be seen stretching out enjoying a smoke. A descendant of the warlike Hannibal has occasion to pass by their residence to and from his work. One morning last week he chanced to pass when these partners in the "washee" busines were partaking of their matutinal meal. The African was indiscreet enough to halt and watch the pair as they dexterously handled their chopstikes in disposing of their rice. He had never seen the operation before, and his surprise found expression in "Well, I be d—d!" at the same time moving on. At this moment he was discovered by Hop Gee, who stepped to the door and demanded an explanation of his conduct. Some hot words passed which brought from John the threat, "I lickee you." This was too much for the black man, who put down his dinner pail and advanced toward his adversary, declaring that he would "wear him out in a minute."

The trouble had gone far enough to draw a crowd of a dozen Chinamen from neighboring shanties, several of whom expressed their opinion of the "niggee" in the most stunning adjectives known to the wicked Melikan man. Encouraged by his backing, Hop Gee struck the dusky knight full in the face, which was followed by a well directed blow between the eyes from the darkey, which sent him beautifully to the grass. Here commenced a general attack upon the negro by the assembled "washee" merchants, who made it so hot for him that he was obliged to take to his heels Hop Gee was now placed on his feet by his sympathizing friends, and with Celestial blood trickling down his face he paced the sidewalk, boastfully exclaiming, "One Chinaman whippee three niggee!"

A New Sort of Marvel.

The Chicago *Tribune* summarizes a story which comes from New England with a circumstantiality of names, dates and place that seems to challenge disbelief. We give it for what it is worth, but without the least intention of recomending it to the belief of our readers:

"At 6 p. m. Wednesday, Sep. 9, a young lady of Lawrence apparently died. Her friends felt no doubt of her death. They were weeping around her bed, when her lips parted and moved, and a deep, gruff voice issued from them: 'Rub both of her arms as hard as you can.' The startled people did so. A second voice spoke from the body: 'Raise her up on end.' While the terrified relatives hesitated, the first gruff voice said: 'Raise her up on end; you're deaf ain't you?' They lifted the body up. It, or she, or they, began to breath. Her father sat behind the body, holding it up. A third voice issued from the lips: 'If I could move her legs around so that I could set her up on the foot-board, she'd be all right.' The father was about to do this, when he and his daughter were both lifted up and placed on the foot-board. Then the girl apparently lived again. She talked cheerily and brightly, but gave no sign of recognizing any one. In a few minutes the body fell back on the bed, apparently again lifeless. Soon still another voice began a conversation which lasted three hour. The voice declared that the body was possessed by spirits. A long trance sleep followed. Thursday morning a voice called the father to the bed on which the body lay. He sat down there. The voice said: 'Who am I, anyway?' 'You are——'No, I ain't; ——died last night.' There were other manifestations up to noon on Friday. Saturday morning, when the corpse had been properly prepared for the grave, the family were discussing the place of burial. Then an apparation of the dead woman came into the room, told where she wished to be buried, and vanished. Her wishes were followed. This is all the story. We have suppressed the names, but have made no other change in it."

An illegitimate son of old George III, whom Americans are supposed to particularly detest, died in Chicago a few days ago, aged 88 years, and nobody paid any attention to it.

It is sad to think that the wit of the Louisville *Courier-Journrl* is not generally appreciated. For ourselves we never see one of its jokes that we are not reminded of Geo. D. Prentice—reminded that he is dead.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Bank of Bismarck.

RECEIVES DEPOSITS SUBJECT TO SIGHT DRAFTS—INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS—EASTERN EXCHANGE BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Collections Made & Promptly Remitted.

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FEEDSTABLE
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Buggies and Saddle horses for hire by the day or hour at reasonable rates.
Our buggies and harness are new and of the best manufacture and style and our stock good. Parties wishing teams for any distant point can be accommodated at fair rates.
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Stock sold on commission. 15

CAPITOL HOTEL,
BISMARCK, - - D. T.,
Opposite the N. P. R. R. Depot.
This Hotel is new and kept in Good Style. Travelers will have every accommodation to insure their comfort.
R. R. MARSH & CO.,
Proprietors.

M. M. FULLER,
Commission Merchant,
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
Wholesale and Retail dealer in Flour, Feed, Butter, Eggs, &c., &c. Northern Pacific dealers will find it to their interest to communicate with this house before purchasing elsewhere.
v2no7-1

OSTLAND'S
Livery & Feed
STABLE,
Cor. Fifth and Main Sts.
Buggies and Saddle Horses for hire by the day or hour at reasonable rates.
My Buggies and Harness are new and of the best manufacture and style, and our Stock good. Parties wishing teams for any distant point can be accommodated at fair rates.
My Stable is large and airy, and accommodations for Boarding stock the best in the country. 39-3m

B. F. SLAUGHTER, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon
U. S. Pension Examining Surgeon.
Office in Residence Corner of Main and Second Streets. 11y

CHAS. STEARNS. CHAS. LOUIS.
STEARNS & LOUIS,
PRACTICAL
House and Sign Painters,
Main St., bet. 5th and 6th, Bismarck, D. T.
39-[illegible]

JOHN P. FORSTER.
Main St., 3 Doors West of Capitol Hotel,
BISMARCK, D. T.
FIRST CLASS RESTAURANT,
AND
ICE CREAM SALOON.
Confectionery, Pasty and Cake Baker. Meals at all hours of the Day. Board by the Day or Week. All orders for FLOWERS or VEGETABLES promptly filled.
1-[illegible]

ROBERT CRAIG. JNO. P. LARKIN.
CRAIG & LARKIN.
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
CROCKERY, FRENCH CHINA,
Glassware, Lamps, Looking Glasses and House Furnishing Goods, 66 East Third Street. Old No. 127, St. Paul Minn. 1-46y1

J. C. Oswald,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
BOURBON AND RYE WHISKIES,
Brandies, Gins, Wines and Cigars,
No. 3 Pence Opera House,
Minneapolis, Minnesota.

JOHN MATHEIS'
Carpet House!
Carpets, Wall Paper and Window Shades, Lace and Muslin Curtains, 44 and 46 W Third Street, St. Paul, Minn. 28y1

JOSIAH DELAMATER. GEO. P. FLANNERY.
DELAMATER & FLANNERY,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW.
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENTS.
BISMARCK, - - D. T.
Lands located. Abstracts of title furnished, and collection of claims promptly attended to. 1-47tf

THOMAS VAN ETTEN,
Attorney and Counselor
AT LAW,
BISMARCK, - - DAKOTA.
1-50

JOHN A. STOYELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Bismarck, D. T.
1-42y1

E. A. Williams,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW.
REAL ESTATE AND COLLECTION AGENT.
BISMARCK, - - D. T

IMPERFECT PAGE

The Bismarck Tribune.

BISMARCK AND VICINITY.

Bismarck, D. T., Jan. 6, 1875.

WAR DEPARTMENT.

Signal Service, U. S. A.

DIVISION OF TELEGRAMS, AND REPORTS FOR THE BENEFIT OF COMMERCE AND AGRICULTURE.
BISMARCK, DAKOTA TERRITORY.

REPORT OF TEMPERATURE, ETC., FOR THE WEEK ENDING MONDAY, JANUARY 4, 1875.

Day of Week.	Mean Barometer.	Mean Thermometer.	Mean Humidity.	Ave. Direction of Wind.	Daily Velocity.	Amt. of Snow & Rain.	State of the Weather.
Tuesday	30.562	-19.50	44.525	NE	183	.00	Fair.
Wednesday	30.723	-16.75	11.925	NE	51	.00	Clear.
Thursday	30.966	12.75	60.400		199	.00	Fair.
Friday	30.428	7.25	46.800	N	344	.00	Fair.
Saturday	30.316	-10.00	39.800	N	224	.05	Lt. Snow.
Sunday	30.401	-10.50	69.425	N	361	.01	Cloudy.
Monday	30.021	-16.25	29.025	N	488	.01	Fair.
Weekly Means.	30.416	-9.643	43.979	N	11 p.h.	.10	Fair.

Highest temperature, 15°
Lowest temperature, -29°

J. H. SMITH, Observer Sergeant, Signal Service, U. S. A.

Services at the Presbyterian Church in the morning at half past 10 o'clock, in the evening at half past seven. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at half past seven o'clock.

"Modoc" is happy—it's a boy—New Year's day.

Bismarck is increasing in population,—four births in town last week.

Geo. P. Flannery has received the appointment of Deputy U. S. Attorney for Bismarck.

Frank Probert, the well known yard master at this place, leaves for the east this morning.

W. B. Shaw was the lucky man in that raffle, and he gets a $60 suit of clothes for $2.

The Mite Society and Sociable meets at the Capitol Hotel on Friday evening, January 8th, 1875.

That dance at the Bailey House New Year's eve was a big thing, you bet!—large crowd, good time, good supper, and everything O. K.

A New Year's present worth having was received by Mr. and Mrs. O'Connor, in the form of a son and heir. To say that John is happy doesn't half express it. Mother and child doing finely.

E pluribus Erin, unum go saur-kraut. That may not have been the words used, as our knowledge of the Indian dialect is limited,—but the Indian music and dance in front of Raymond's on New Year's day, was "bully for high."

Bismark is a good ways north, but is not the coldest place in the world. Last Thursday the thermometer here indicated 20° above; at St. Paul 9° below, and at Concord, N. H., 30° below. Who would live in such cold countries?

New Year's day, 1875 will long be remembered by the "old settlers" in Bismarck. It was celebrated in "old time" style, and nearly all of the married portion of our community kept "open house." Some of the "calling cards" were rather unique in design, and symbolically teach the recipients that the givers propose to "stick fast" to their friends for all time. As a "Happy New Year," it was a success.

Some fiends in human shape broke into the house occupied by Mr. Horton and wife, while they were at a party, on New Year's eve, and destroyed all of Mrs. Horton's clothes, by rubbing lard and flour into them, and then putting them into water, besides defacing pictures and the building with words too foul for utterance. A little systematic hanging administreed to the perpetrators would be a good thing.

Dancing Assembly.

Professor L. T. Marshall proposes to open a dancing class in Bismarck, on Saturday evening, January 9th, 1875. Mr. Marshall has been long and favorably known in this community and the western country generally, as a teacher of music and dancing. Let those who are disposed to have a little season of enjoyment and relaxation attend the Professor's classes.

It is stated that "women in San Francisco are by law deprived of the right to stand up at the bar and drink like men." It may be "another outrage," but we are rather glad that such is the case. Were they to stand up at the bar and drink like some men, they would go home whooping and shouting like a parcel of hilarious squaws.—*B. Dadd.*

Sam. Sharpley, of Sharpley's minstrels, is dead.

LEGISLATIVE NOTES.

The contest case of McKay vs. Hackett was finally decided last Saturday in favor of McKay by one vote. McKay has been discharged from jail and took his seat in the house Monday.

The committee in the case of Slaughter vs. Williams are expected to report to-day (Tuesday.) Result uncertain.

A committee has been appointed to report a legislative apportionment bill, when trouble will commence in earnest. It is hoped, but scarcely expected, that Northern Dakota will have justice done her.

There has scarcely any legislation of importance been accomplished.

At a meeting in Indiana, the other day, a speaker named Long responded to a loud call, and took the stand. But a big, strapping fellow persisted in crying out in a stentorian voice, "Long, Long!" This caused a little confusion; but after some difficulty in making himself heard, the President succeeded in stating that Mr. Long, the gentleman honored by the call, was now addressing them. "Oh, he be d—d," replied the fellow; "he's the little skeezicks that told me to call for Long." This brought down the house.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, in his recent remarks before the Harvard Medical School, said: "The pains of surgical operations and disease have been divested of much, if not all, of their terror. The agony that seemed inseparable from maternity has been divorced from it, in the face of the ancestral curse resting upon womanhood. With the first painless birth, induced by an anesthetic agent, the reign of tradition was over, and humanity was ready to assert all its rights."

Peru is just and gracious to its women. A young lady desirous of entering the law school at Cuzco, an institution supported by the State, wrote to the Government to inquire if her sex were a bar to her admission. The Minister of Justice promptly replied that all Peruvian citizens should enjoy equal rights; that women were considered by the law as on the same footing with men, as far as privileges to be accorded by the Republic were concerned, adding that it was a matter of peculiar pleasure to the Administration to improve the opportunity of giving publicity to such a declaration.

Men of true manly grit are not to be found every day; but one of this kind died at his post in Cheyenne the other day. He was an engineer on the Union Pacific railroad. Coming west, bringing the passenger train, he was suddenly taken seriously ill; but rather than shrink from duty, he increased the speed of the engine to forty miles an hour, and reached Cheyenne ahead of time. As the monster machine came to a halt, and the engineer who was to relieve him stepped into the pilot house, he said, faintly: "Take the engine; I'm ready to die now;" and in five seconds he was a corpse.

The General Superintendent of Government Railways in Canada has unearthed certain frauds in the supply system of the Inter-Colonial Railway, and has made a full expose of them to the Minister of Public Works. The firm furnishing a certain line of supplies has been discovered palming off false invoices on the Government, and charging prices grossly in excess of the market rates. The most surprising feature of the whole affair is that, though these frauds extend over fourteen months, and amount to only about $28,000 or $3,000, the Government is inclined to make a tremendous row about it! They have evidently not been accustomed to Credit-Mobilier operations in Canada. With the same time and opportunity in a railroad scheme in this country, the sum would more likely be $28,000,000 than $28,000. Canada may be congratulated, however, on the fact that she has commenced her exposures and reforms while the frauds are comparatively inexpensive.

New Advertisements

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an execution issued out of the District Court for the Second Judicial District in and for the County of Burleigh, and Territory of Dakota, on a judgment issued and docketed in said Court on the nineteenth day of June, A. D., 1874, in a certain action wherein W. B. Shaw, and J. S. Winston, partners under the firm name of W. B. Shaw & Co., plaintiffs, and Patrick Byrnes, defendant, in favor of said plaintiffs, and against said defendant, for the sum of one hundred and forty-eight dollars and ten cents, ($148:10,) I have on the fourth day of January, A. D., 1875, levied upon all the right, title, and interest which the said defendant had on the 30th day of April, 1874, in, and to the following described personal property: "A certain log building now situate and being upon Lot No. 94, in Block No. 46, Townsite of Edwinton, now known as Bismarck; in the County of Burleigh, and Territory of Dakota, and will sell the same, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said execution, and costs at the front door of the building aforesaid, where the same is situated in the town of Bismarck, and the Territory and County aforesaid, on Monday, the eighteenth day of January, A. D., 1875, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day.

ALEXANDER McKENZIE,
Sheriff, Burleigh County, D. T.

Dated Bismarck, D. T., January 4, A. D., 1875.
JOHN A. STOYELL,
Attorney for Judgment Creditors.
26w8

H. M. DAVIS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
MORTON'S HALL,
5w18 **BISMARCK, D. T.**

List of Letters remaining in the Office at Bismarck, December 31st, 1874.

Baker Joseph
Bayne John
Brown Nathan T
Bottler Felix
Buchan Robt B 2
Breman Michael 4
Cross Wyon 2
Collins P H
Conland Michael
Chandler M M
Comfort Miss Nellie
Diesem C H 6
Davis E H
Davis A J
Devevon John
Dickert Dick
Duclartty John
Dunleary Mrs S
Engbery Peter 2
England David
Evans David
Freeman Jack
Foht Wm
Flint Rolla M
Forsythe J H
Fry Alfred
Frasley Percy
Fitznee P C
Gardner W H 2
Gehring Frank
Grant Jos C
Gamarhe David
Hoffman John 8
Helenworth —
Harman G W
Hayland H
Hays Jos 2
Howard A B
Hill Pat
Johnson Andrew 2
James W B
Joye John
Johnson James
Kingsley H G
Kendall S B
Luke W E
Larabee Nelson
Lewis R B
Leary E
McKenzie Angus
McMurdy Archibald
Merrywenther Jno
McBride James H
Miller Louis
Miller Joseph
Miller Joseph L
McLear Mike
Mitchell G J 2
McNutt Mrs Amanda
Olmstead David
O'Brien Wm
Osborne Aaron
O'Neil John
Oldham Joseph
O'Dwyer Martin
O'Conner Wm
Prefer Wm
Price Erastus
Peacock F
Pickard J
Phalin Mary
Persons Miss Mary
Reynolds Chas
Robinson E J
Richards E C
Rannie Miss Amandy
Smith W B
Smith W H
Swan Geo R
Snyder C E
Simonds W H
Shirgart Louis 2
Sawyer Robert
Schreck Valentine
Ticker A M
Taylor W W
Thomes H L
Tilton W S
Towne W B 2
Titus Newton 2
Torkilleren Mons
Vincent Chas G 5
Ward Henry
Woods Tommy
Wheeler D C
Wagon Frank
Woode Wm
Walker Wm
Whalen Patrick
Wambolt Frank
Weiotz Wm
Wood Wm
Young William J
Young William
Yamen E W

HELD FOR POSTAGE.

Capt W Braithwaite, J F Butler, J M Burbank, Mrs James Butler, Miss Lillie Brown, Miss Rose Cotton, M W Cummings, R P Hall & Co, Geo W Harris Sam Harkness, Miss Maggie Meahon, A K Norris D A Robinson, G C Stevens, C W Stevens, D B Siahffer. Returned for better direction, Mr Harrison Williams.

MRS. LINDA W. SLAUGHTER, P. M.

NOTICE.

The co partnership heretofore existing between Messrs. Delamater & Flannery is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

JOSIAH DELAMATER,
GEO. P FLANNERY.

Bismarck, Dec. 23rd 1874. 25 w 8

BRAMBLE HOUSE,
Moorhead, Minn.
First Class in every particular. Free Bus to Depot and Boats.

Every Train from Bismarck runs now to Moorhead, and starts mornings from there, opposite the Bramble House.

Headquarters for Stages.
C. P. SLOGGY, Prop'r.

Fred. Strauss.



DEALER IN
WATCHES, SPECTACLES,
and all kinds of Jewelry. Orders of any description will be promptly filled. Satisfaction guaranteed.
1-49tf Main St., Bismarck, D. T.

PROPOSALS
For Army Transportation!

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF DAKOTA,
OFFICE CHIEF QUARTERMASTER,
ST. PAUL, MINN., October 30, 1874.

Sealed Proposals will be received at this office until 12 o'clock noon on the 19th day of January, 1875, for the transportation of military supplies, &c., on the following routes in the Department of Dakota, during the year commencing April 1, 1875, and ending March 31, 1876.

1. Route No. 4—Wagon transportation from and to stations in the State of Minnesota, and Territory of Dakota.

2. Route in Montana—Wagon transportation from and to stations in the District of Montana, and from Corinne, or other stations on the Union Pacific Railroad to stations in Montana.

3. Red River of the North—River transportation, between Moorhead, Minn., or Fargo, D. T., and Fort Pembina, D. T.

4. Ferriage, between Fort Abraham Lincoln and Bismarck, D. T., and between said Fort and Point Pleasant, opposite thereto.

Proposals for each route should be made separately and in triplicate, and will be accompanied by a bond in the sum of $5,000, signed by two or more responsible parties, guaranteeing that, in case a contract is awarded to the bidder, he will execute the same, and give good and sufficient bonds for its fulfillment.

Copy of form of contract, and blank forms of proposals, guarantee, &c., can be had on application to the office of the Quartermaster's Department, at Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo., Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas, Omaha Neb., Ogden, U. T., Ft. Shaw, M. T., or at this office.

A copy of this advertisement should be attached to the proposal.

The government reserves the right to reject any or all bids offered.

Proposals should be endorsed as follows: "Proposals for Army Transportation on Route ——," and addressed to the undersigned. Thus endorsed, they will be opened in the presence of bidders, at this office, at noon on the 19th day of January, 1875.

BENJ. C. CARD,
Chief Quartermaster.

Dec. 16-1874-23w4

Attention Horsemen!

All those who have horses afflicted with any kind of disease, call on

W. P. McElroy,
PRACTICAL VETERINARY SURGEON,

of 15 years standing, who has permanently located at Bismarck, and who will treat all diseases to which the horse is subject.

Office at J. P. Reardon's, under Masonic Hall; or at Chas. McCarty's Livery Stable.
nov13-1874—19m3.

NEWSDEPOT
JAS. TULLOCH, Prop.
General Newsdealer, & Book Agent,
BISMARCK, D. T.

Being in direct communication with the principal Eastern News Co's., I am prepared to fill all orders promptly, and at lowest possible rates. Newspapers and periodicals furnished regularly to subscribers at the Military Posts. 1-46tf

JAS. W. RAYMOND. GEO. H. FAIRCHILD.

J. W. Raymond & Co.,

Bargains in
BARGAINS I
BARGAINS IN
BARGAINS I
BARGAINS IN
BARGAINS IN C
Bargains for
Bargains in
A
J. W. RAYMOND & CO'S.

Dry Goods.
N NOTIONS.
N CLOTHING!
GROCERIES!
N COAL OIL!
OVERCOATS!
ANNED GOODS.
the Ladies!
Everything.
T

STOVES! STOVES!
CHARTER OAK & MATCHLESS
COOKING STOVES.
EXCELSIOR BOX STOVES,
Celebrated EVENING STAR Parlor Stove.

We have in transit, and to arrive in a few days, a fine lot of the above far famed Stoves, direct from the manufacturers at St. Louis.
Now is the time to leave your orders for Stoves, Piping, &c.

JAMES DOUGLAS & CO.

JOE DIETRICH, JR.,
OMNIBUS LINE
BETWEEN
FT. LINCOLN AND BISMARCK.

LEAVES BISMARCK:
7:30 a. m. 9 a. m. 1 p. m. 4 p. m. Daily.

LEAVES THE POINT OPPOSITE LINCOLN:
10 a. m. 12 m. 3 p. m. 6:30 p. m. Daily.

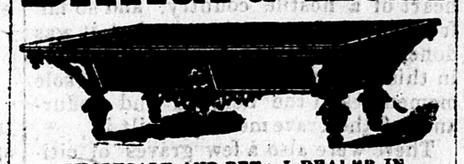
On Sundays the Omnibus will only make the 9 a. m. and 1 p. m. trips. 34-3m

SEWING MACHINES.

Parties wishing a Sewing Machine will find it to their advantage to call on J. W. FISHER, at the U. S. Express Office, Bismarck, D. T, who keeps always on hand, machines, needles, castors, and sewing Machine attachments of all kinds. 1-48tf

WESTERN LAND ASSOCIATION
PROPRIETORS OF
REAL ESTATE IN DULUTH
For Sale or Lease,
LUTHER MENDENHALL, AGENT.

JOHN MASON
Billiard Hall



WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
PRODUCE AND COMMISSION,
CHOICE WINES, LIQUORS.
CIGARS and TOBACCO.
Cor. Main and Fifth Streets, Bismarck, D. T. and Moorhead, Minn.

PROF. COMERS
EMPIRE SHAVING
AND
BATHING ROOMS!
Third St. between Main and Meigs Sts., Bismarck.
Hot and Cold Baths at all hours. Special attention given to Bathers. 19 1y

GEO. G. GIBBS'
Blacksmith and Wagon Shop,
Corner of Third and Thayer Streets, Bismarck, D. T.
Horseshoeing a Specialty.
2-21y

CHR'ST HEHLI,
KING OF THE
BARBERS!
Opposite N. P. R. R. Depot, Bismarck.

HOT AND COLD BATHS!

HAIR CUTTING, SHAVING AND adies Hair-Dressing, done in the Latest Fashion

All Tonsorial Work Done in a Workmanlike Manner. 36-3m

DUNN & CO.,
DRUGGISTS,
MAIN STREET,
Bismarck, D. T.
v6n19tf

W. H. STIMPSON,
General News Agent
AND DEALER IN
BOOKS,
STATIONERY,
OTIONS,
FRUITS,
OF ALL KINDS,
PAPER COLLARS,
SOAPS,
CONFECTIONERY, &c.
BISMARCK, D. T.

Strangers and others will find all the latest newspapers and a full stock of goods.

W. H. STIMPSON.

CITY BAKERY.

John Yegen, Front Street, would announce to the citizens of Bismarck that he is prepared to fill orders for cakes pies or fancy pastry on short notice guaranteeing satisfaction with reasonable charges. Fine light bread ten cents a loaf or four loaves for twenty-five cents, 20 3m

AUERBACH, FINCH & SHEFFER
JOBBERS OF
Dry Goods and Notions
114, 116 and 119 Third Street,
ST. PAUL, - - MINNESOTA.

J. A. McLEAN,
General Supply Store,
AND DEALER IN
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,
Boots and Shoes, Yankee Notions, Provisions, &c., &c., Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, &c.
FRESH VEGETABLES,
Groceries, Flour, Feed, Canned and Dried Fruits kept constantly on hand. Give him a call at his new and nicely fitted up Store, on Main St., Bismarck, D. T. 1-47

B. Beaupre. P. H. Kelly
Beaupre & Kelly,
Wholesale Grocers,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

ECKFORD & RYAN
Merchant Tailors
DEALERS IN
Ready Made Clothing
AND
Gents' Furnishing Goods.
Military work a specialty.
Main Street, Bismarck, D. T. 1-46

BISMARCK and FT. BUFORD STAGE LINE.

The Bismarck and Fort Buford U. S. Mail and Stage line will run as follows:—Going South: Leave Fort Buford at 6:30 a. m., Mondays. Leave Fort Stevenson at 6:30 a. m., Fridays, arriving at Bismarck on Sunday evening. Going North: Leave Bismarck at 6:30 a. m., Mondays. Leave Fort Stevenson at 6:30 a. m., Wednesdays, arriving at Fort Buford on Saturday evening. Passenger and express matter carried on reasonable terms. Transportation can be secured on application to Geo. Sparks, Fort Buford; Major Sperry, Fort Berthold; Otis Reed, Fort Stevenson, or Mann & Merry, Bismarck.

J. S. MANN,
L. MERRY
9-4m.6